

64
PAGES
FULL
COLOR

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

APRIL
10¢
NO. 3

THE SHIELD!!
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



THE COMET!
SERGEANT
BOYLE
FU-CHANG,
BENTLEY OF
SCOTLAND YARD
THE
WASHINGTON

The SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

JOE HISSING'S MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY IS THE SHIELD ONLY ONE LIVES HAS KNOWN THE SHIELD THE IDENTITY AND THAT MAN IS THE CREW OF THE FBI THE SHIELD IN ACTION IS BULLET AND FLAME, FRODO AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL DARING AND COMBINE WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO CHALLENGING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES NOW, WITH AMERICA'S DREAM OF PEACE CLOSE TO SHATTERING, THERE IS GREAT NEED FOR HIS SERVICES!

A CRUISER OF THE U.S. NAVY PATROLS THE ENTRANCE TO NEW YORK HARBOR...

WHEN SUDDENLY THE CAPTAIN SPOTS STRANGE AIRCRAFT!

THEY'RE DROPPING PARACHUTE MINES ORDER OUT THE PLANES!

SHOT FROM THE CATAPULTS OF THE CRUISER, THE SCOUTING PLANES GIVE CHASE!

A NEW YORK TO BOSTON PLEASURE CRAFT STRIKES ONE OF THE PARACHUTE MINES!

THEY'RE DESTROYING AMERICAN SHIPPING IN THE SHADOW OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY! OPEN FIRE WITH THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES!



THE MINE-LAYERS DROPPED THE REST OF THE BOMB AND FULL

THEY'RE TOO FAST FOR US! WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM!



WE CHASED THEM, BUT SUDDENLY THEY SEEMED TO VANISH.



THE FLIGHT REPORT BACK TO THE SHIP...

FROM THE CRUISER BOMBS HAD BEEN LOWERED TO PICK UP THE SURVIVORS OF THE FLEET PLEASURE CRAFT!



I'D LIKE TO USE YOUR RADIO.

THESE PAPERS LOOK OKAY, GO AHEAD.



ONE OF THE SURVIVORS, JOE HIGGINS, AN AGENT, PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS TO THE CAPTAIN.

CONTACT FBI HEAD-QUARTERS AT WASHINGTON!



WITH THE REPORT OF THE CRIME TRANSMITTED TO HEADQUARTERS, HIGGINS ASKS TO BE ASSIGNED TO THE CASE.

YOUR CHIEF REPORTS THAT YOU HAVE FULL AUTHORITY TO DO WHAT EVER YOU THINK IS NECESSARY!



THAT NIGHT, AT A PORT IN THE HARBOR WHERE THE MINE HAD BEEN SEEN TO FALL, HIS-ORNS THROWS OFF HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES, AND STANDS FORTH AS THE SHIELD PROTECTOR OF HIS COUNTRY.



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT IF THOSE MINES ARE... AND

HE SETS OUT IN A HIGH-POWERED MOTOR BOAT.

THE BOAT GETS IN CLOSE AND RELEASING A MINE TO THE SURFACE.



THIS IS IT!

AN EXPLOSION WRECKS HIS CRAFT.

UNABLE TO INJURY THE LUCKY G-MAN PLUNGES INTO THE DEPTH.



WHERE THERE WAS ONE MINE THERE MUST BE OTHERS.



THIS IS AN IMPROVEMENT OVER ORDINARY MAGNETIC MINES. I'LL EXPLODE IT!



IF A SHOCK DOESN'T EXPLODE IT, WHAT DOES?



I'LL TAKE IT ASHORE AND ANALYZE IT.



I SEE. IT'S SOUND THAT EXPLODES THE MINE. A VIBRATION OF A SHIP'S ENGINE.

IN HIS LABORATORY ASHORE, JUST AS HE DISCOVERS THE SECRET OF THE INTERNAL MACHINE...

THE SOUND OF A PLANE DRAWS HIM TO THE WINDOW!

THERE'S THE
ENEMY FLYING
MACHINE!



THE SHIELD MAKES A DISCOVERY!



THE MINES ARE DROPPED
THROUGH THIS OPENING.

LIKE AN ARROW FROM A
BOW, THE SHIELD HURLS
HIMSELF THROUGH THE AIR.



TAKEST CATCH,
THAT PLANE!

HE GRABS A METAL PRO-
JECTION ON THE UNDER PART
OF THE PLANE.



I MADE IT!

HE PULS HIMSELF UP INTO THE
MINE-LAYING CHAMBER OF THE
STRANGE CRAFT.



HERE ARE THE
LITTLE PACKAGES
OF TROUBLE!

HE REMENDS THE MINES USELESS

THESE MINES WON'T WORK
NOW!



IN ORDER TO TEAL THE SHIP
TO ITS LAIR, THE SHIELD RE-
SUMES HIS POSITION UNDER
NEATH THE SHIP, WHERE
HE WILL REMAIN UNSEEN.



THERE GOES
ONE, BUT IT
WON'T WRECK
ANY SHIPS!

IN THE MEAN-
TIME, AN
AMERICAN
DESTROYER
APPROACHES



LOOK!
THERE'S
THE
MINE
DROPPING
PLANE!

PREPARE TO FIRE ON THAT
BANE--AND RADIO FOR
SOME PLANES TO HELP
US!



THE BIG GUNS HURL SHELLS
AT THE STRANGER!



THE NAVY'S SWIFTEST
PURSUIT PLANES HURD
TO THE SCENE



HERE COMES
THE NAVY!

BUT AT
ONCE, THE
HOSTILE PLANE
RETREATS
AT A
DAZZLING
SPEED!



WHAT A PICKUP
THIS THING HAS!

THOSE ARE THE NAVY'S FASTEST,
BUT THIS BABY LEAVES THEM
AS IF THEY WERE TIED DOWN



QUICKLY ALL PURSUERS ARE
OUTDISTANCED.

AND ARE SOON LOST FROM SIGHT.



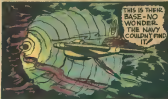
WONDER WHERE
WE'RE GOING NOW!



THE PLANE
DIVES INTO THE
SEA WITH
THE WINGS
RETRACTED
AND HATCHES
MADE
TIGHT!



IT FLEW LIKE A BIRD-
NOW IT SWIMS LIKE
A FISH!



THIS IS THEIR
BASE - NO
WONDER
THE NAVY
COULDN'T FIND
IT!



HOW LONG IS THIS
TRIP? EVEN I CAN'T HOLD
MY BREATH FOREVER!



AT LAST, WE'RE
HEADING UPWARD.
MAYBE INTO THE
AIR!



THE SHIP COMES TO THE SURFACE.

WHEW! AIR
AT LAST!

THE CAVE—HIDEOUT OF
THE MINE PLANTERS IS
A VERITABLE UNDER-
GROUND CITY.



AS THE SUBMARINE DOCKS
AND THE CREW ISSUES PORT:

WHEN ALL RACES AND LANDS
PUT IN ONE UNIFORM, IT LOOKS
LIKE AN INTERNATIONAL ARMY!



AS THE LAST MAN LEAVES THE CRAFT,
THE SILENT GUARDS HIM, THROTTLING HIS CRY:

COME HERE, BUDDY!
I NEED THAT
UNIFORM!



THE SHIELD, AS THEY REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF.



THEY ENTER TO CONFRONT A SINISTER FIGURE!



WE PLANTED MANY MINES, LANK SOME SHIPS, BUT WERE CHASED BY NAVAL CRAFT. COUNT ZONGARR!



COUNT ZONGARR! THAT'S THE NAME OF THE EXILED MUNITIONS MAGNATE—EVERYBODY THOUGHT HIM DEAD! SO HE'S BACK OF ALL THIS.



THEIR CONTEMPTIBLE NAVY DARES CHALLENGE US! THE TIME WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE WE DEAL WITH THEM!



WE WILL DRIVE AMERICA INTO THE WAR... IN THE END, WHEN ALL COUNTRIES ARE WEAKENED, WE SHALL RISE TO POWER!



THE SHIELD TURNS TO LEAVE—BUT COUNT ZONGARR'S QUICK EYE NOTICES!

WHO IS THAT WHO LEAVES BEFORE I GIVE PERMISSION?



THE COUNT'S HERCULEANS SPRING TO DO HIS BIDDING!



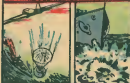


EACH DAY I TALK WITH
HUM VIA RADIO—HE
TELLS ME WHERE THE
SHIPS SAIL THAT I WILL
SINK! AND NOW GOOD BYE!

AWAY GOES THE SUBMARINE CARRYING
THE SUPERMAN WITH THE SHIELD INSIDE!



THE MIGHTY CHARGE AND ITS PERSONNEL
FALL INTO THE WATER, IN FRONT OF
THE BOOMER SHIP—



MY STRENGTH
ISN'T BACK,
I CAN'T GET
LOOSE, BUT I
STILL HAVE
MY TEETH.



THIS WIRE CONNECTS THE
EXPLODING DEVICE WITH THE
CHARGE— IF I BITE IT, THE
MINE WON'T WORK.



THE MINE RISES, BUT REMAINS
INTACT AND IS DISCOVERED.

HERE'S A MINE UNEXPLODED.
HAUL IT ABOARD MEN.



GREAT GUNS, THERE'S
A MAN INSIDE!

QUICK, TAKE ME TO
YOUR CAPTAIN! I
HAVE NEWS!



THAT'S AN AMAZING STORY
MR. SHIELD— BUT I'M
AFRAID THE SUBMARINE
HAS GONE BACK TO
IT'S BASE!

GOOD! THEN WE
CAN WRECK IT AT
THE SAME TIME!
WE WRECK THE MAN
WHO DESIGNED IT!





DOUBT IF ANY-
BODY COULD
GET INTO THAT
CAVE

THAT'S NOT
NECESSARY.
GET ME A-
CHOICE! WANT
TO VISIT
STATION QUX



LATER- THE SHIELD ENTERS THE
OFFICE OF THE MANAGER OF STA-
TION QUX

I WANT TO TALK OVER A
CERTAIN RADIO PHONE
THAT CONNECTS
YOU WITH COUNT
ZONGARR



MY STRENGTH RETURNS
NOW WHERE'S THAT
RADIO PHONE?



PRESSING A BUTTON THE
SHIELD REVEALS A SECRET
SHORT WAVE SET

HERE IT IS I HAVE
A LITTLE PHOTO-
GRAPH COUNT
ZONGARR OUGHT
TO HEAR



HELLO COUNT ZONGARR
THIS IS THE SHIELD I AM
GOING TO TALK
YOU OUT



TRY TO TALK YOU TO
ENTER MY
FORTRESS



LISTEN TO THIS
LITTLE TUNE,
COUNT
ZONGARR!



AS THE RADIO CARRIES THE VIBRATION
TO THE MINE FILLED LABORATORY OF THE
COUNT, ALL THE POWERFUL EXPLOSIVES
GO OFF WRECKING THE CAVE AND ALL WITHIN IT!



REMEMBERING THAT THE
ENGINE VIBRATIONS EXPLODED
THE MINES, THE SHIELD A RECORDING
OF ENGINE MOTORS INTO
COUNT ZONGARR'S LABORATORY DEATHFUL
IT BLEW UP EVERYWHERE HE HAD

THE
ENTIRE
NATION IS
COUNT ZONGARR'S LABORATORY DEATHFUL
IT BLEW UP EVERYWHERE HE HAD

BUT THERE IS
MORE WORK FOR
THE SHIELD
TO DO ANOTHER
INCREDIBLE
ADVENTURE
OF THE SHIELD
EXTRAORDINARY
WILL BE IN THE
NEXT ISSUE
OF —
**RED
COMICS**

To the COMET



THE MOST ASTOUNDING
MAN ON THE FACE
OF THE EARTH!

BY PUNCTING A
GAS INTO HIS
BODY JOHN DICKER
ING FINDS THAT
HE RECOILS
LIGHT ENOUGH TO
MAKE GREAT LEAPS
THROUGH THE AIR!
HE ALSO FINDS
THAT HIS EYES
SHED OFF A DIS-
TANTING RAY
THAT ONLY GLASS
WILL STOP!
REALIZING WITH
A WEAPON AGAINST
COMET THING, HE
DOES THE COSTUME
OF THE COMET
ENEMY OF THE
UNDERWORLD.

"THE COMET
HAS SUCCEEDED
IN WRECKING
THE FRAIG
SUMMER OF A
SANDS OF THOUS
AND HAVE BEEN
FREEDOMING
ALL FLORIDA
UNDER THE
MOUNTAINS
LEADER OF
A COMET
HAS KNOWN
TO HIS SUB-
ORDINATES AS
"SATAN"

WE FIND THE
COMET AND
POWER SEARCH
ING FOR BOOKS
IN THE WORK-
AGE OF A GLIMP

WE FOUND A FEW
OF THE BOOKS
BUT THEY WERE
CHARGED BEYOND
RECOGNITION-THAT
HYDROGEN SURE
HARKS A FIRE?



DEARER, WE NEED
A MAN LIKE YOU ON
THE FLOOR, WON'T
YOU COME IN WITH
US??

THAT'S CAPTAIN
BUT A CITY PO-
LICEMAN'S JOB
IS CATCHING SON
FINING, AND
THIS BOY LOOKS
DISTANT IN



LOOKIT HIM
GO?—I'M GLAD
HE'S WITH US
AN' NOT AGIN
US?



NOW FOR HOME!
GOTTA DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THE BANGS
UNDER MY EYES!









THE COMET
SPRINGS
UPWARD

AND CRASHES
EASTWARD WITH
ALL THE FORCE
OF GRAVITY
DEATH GLINTS
FROM HIS EYES

"I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT—
THAT'S
THE
COMET!!"

AS A FINAL GESTURE
OF CONTEMPT THE
COMET EASTWARD HIS
EYES ON THE POLICE
CAR'S GAS TANK—



THEN HE RETURNS TO
HIS MASTER—

HERE—IS—
THE MONEY!

ZAGAB,
YOU'RE
A GENIUS!!

FLASH!—THE
UTCH TUFFLE CO.
WAS BOMBED TO
RIGHT BY A RED
ARROW AT THE
EDGE!!—TEN
PEOPLE WERE
KILLED BY
THIS—BOMB!!

PERFECT! PERFECT!
YOUR STOOGE TAKES
ALL THE BUCK AND
WE TAKE ALL THE
MONEY!—BUT YOU
SPLIT THIS TOWN
A MILLION DOLLARS!

AND IN THE
WEEKS TO COME,
A TERRIFIC WAVE
OF CRIME HIT
LOS ANGELES—

BANKS, MUSEUMS,
STORES, FACTORIES
AND MANY OTHER
CONCERNS ARE
BOMBED BY THE
HYPERICLED CRIMINAL

ILLEGAL MONEY POURS
INTO ZAGAB'S COFFERS—

MILLIONS!!
HANA HANA HAN!
I'LL SOON BE
THE RICHEST
MAN ALIVE!!

AT THE MOMENT,
ZAGAB DUSHES INTO
SANTANA'S OFFICE—

YOU—YOU
SWINE!!—
YOU'VE BEEN
HOLDING OUT
ON ME!!

ALRIGHT, SO I
HAVE—WHAT
ARE YOU GO-
ING TO DO
ABOUT IT?

YOU'LL
SEE!

BLUSHING FROM SATAN'S
WIDOWED JAGAD, STIVING
TO HIS HOME WHERE HE
WAS TAKEN THE COMET.

LISTEN! YOU
MUST KILL
SATAN AND
GIVE ME HIS
MONEY—DO
YOU UNDER-
STAND?

THE COMET SLASHES
HIS WAY INTO SATAN'S
PRIVATE OFFICE.

WHA!

DON'T LIFT
THAT VISOR!!

SATAN INSTANTLY MELTS
UNDER THE COMET'S RAY.

BUT IN RETURNING
TO HIS MASTER,
THE COMET RESOLVES
TO REPLACE THE
GLASS WINDSHIELD.

YOUR SHIELD
IS UP!—DON'T
LOOK AT ME—
LOOK AWAY!!

TOO LATE, THE COMET
TURNS AWAY— HIS RAY
DISSOLVES SATAN,
BREAKING THE HYDROTIC
SPELL.

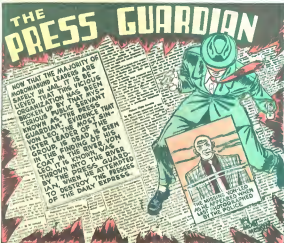
THE COMET NOTICES
A SUSPECT NEWSPAPER.

WHAT'S
THIS?

SO THAT'S IT! I'VE BEEN
HYPNOTIZED INTO ROBBERY
AND KILLING INNOCENT
CITIZENS? I'M JUST A
MURDERER IN THE
EYES OF THE WORLD,
AND I WILL CLEAR
MY NAME OR DIE
IN THE ATTEMPT!!

ANYWHERE—AM I?
MUST HAVE BEEN
SLEEPING!

COMET FOR
ROBBERY
AND KILLING
INNOCENT
CITIZENS
MURDERER







I'LL DO ANYTHING
YOU SAY! BUT
SPARE MY
DAUGHTER!

WE SHALL
SEE!



I MIGHT THAT THE
DAILY EXPRESS
SUSPEND PUB-
LICATION
AT
ONCE!

YOU HOLD THE STRINGS
TO OUR POCKETBOOKS.
SO, I
GUESS
YOU WIN!

WELL, I MUST
BE OFF NOW. I
HAVE A SUB-
TANT'S PARTY
TO ATTEND.

IS THIS THE END OF THE DAILY EXPRESS?



PERRY TALKS TO
HIS VALET WITH
HIS SHORT
WAVE RADIO!

THE GIRL IS
PROBABLY BE-
ING HELD AT
MOCHIASUND
HEADQUARTERS.
MEET ME
THERE - I MAY
NEED YOU!



THIS WILL LET
ME BOW IN TO
THEIR MEETING
ROOM!

PERRY, ALIAS THE FREE GARDEN, ARRIVES AT MOCHIASUND HEADQUARTERS!



BUT A GUARD SEES HIM!

A SPY! A SPY!
GET HIM FROM
THE ROOF!



WHEN -
THAT WAS
CLOSE -
LUCKY I
WAS NEAR
THIS WIN-
DOW!



BUT INSIDE, VON LEO AND A HENCHMAN
ARE WAITING -

THROW HIM INTO
THE ROOM WITH
THE GIRL. WE SHALL
DISPOSE OF HIM -
AND HER - LATER!





THE GUARD RUSHES TO ATTACK THE PRESS GUARDIAN—



BUT PERRY LIFTS THE GUARD HIGH OVER HIS HEAD.....



AND FLING HIM INTO THE FACES OF THE CHARGING BUNDESMEN?

GOOD THING I PRACTICED TUMBLING WHEN I WAS A KID!



GOOD OLD BALEMIR! HE'S RIGHT ON THE JOB!

THEY COMPLETE THEIR DASH TO THE DOOR, IN SAFETY.



FROM THE CAR THE PRESS GUARDIAN TAKES ANOTHER HAT AND MASK!

TAKE HER TO THE OFFICE AND SEE THAT DENNISON, THE REPORTER, GETS CREDIT FOR RESCUING HER, AND FOR THE STORY, I'VE GOT MORE WORK TO DO!

THE
PRESS
GUARDIAN!

PERCY MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE
CELLAR OF THE BONDHEAD
QUARTERS BUT A GUARD
SPIES HIM.

HE CHARGES UP
THE STAIRS!

YOUR AIM'LL HAVE
TO BE BETTER
THAN THAT!

EVERY GUARD IN THE BUILD-
ING SHALL BE PUNISHED FOR
LETTING THEM GET AWAY!
I SHALL KILL THE PRESS
GUARDIAN MYSELF!

THE PRESS GUARDIAN
LISTENS IN ON A
MEETING!

WERE YOU SPEAK-
ING ABOUT ME?

THIS IS
SOMETHING I'VE
ALWAYS WANTED
TO DO!

WOW! QUITE A
DUBBISH HEAD!

HELLO, POLICE
HEADQUARTERS!
JUST OUT THE
WAGON AND
SEND IT TO
MOONSHABOND
HEADQUARTERS.
I'VE GOT A
LOAD OF
DANGEROUS
GARBAGE FOR
YOU TO CART
AWAY!

THE PRESS
GUARDIAN
HAS CLEANED
UP THE BOMB,
BUT HIS
TROUBLES DO
NOT CEASE—
ESPECIALLY
NOW THAT
CYNTHIA BLAKE,
THE BANKER'S
DAUGHTER,
KNOWS HIS
TRUE IDENTITY,
AND

PEP
COMICS

FOR THE DUTCHMAN
ZINE-FOUR

SINGLEHANDED, THE PRESS GUARDIAN TEARS
INTO THE MOONSHABOND LEADERS!

FU CHANG

International DETECTIVE

FU CHANG, EDUCATED AS AN AMERICAN, LIVES IN CHINATOWN IN ORDER TO HELP HIS FELLOW CHINESE. THE GODS OF HIS ANCESTORS APPROVE OF HIS WORK AND HAVE GIVEN HIM THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALADDIN TO AID HIM IN HIS PROJECTS.

*Lim
Sweeten*



HMM! ANOTHER SUICIDE THAT TAKES THIRTEEN IN TWO DAYS!

YES! HONORABLE FU CHANG, SOME DREADFUL BLINDNESS ATTACKS OUR PEOPLE.

HERE!

ONE AFTERNOON IN CHINATOWN, FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCÉE, TAY MING, SCAN THE DAILY PAPERS.

CHINATOWN NATIONAL
CHINATOWN'S 13TH VICTIM
DIES FROM A
MYSTERIOUS DRUG

I MUST FIND A CLUE. SURELY THIS IS THE WORK OF A FIEND!

EVEN AS FU CHANG AND TAY MING TALK, AN INSANE MAN STORMS BEFORE THEM!



THE DRUG! MUST HAVE MORE DRUG! I'M GOING MAD!

RATHER WOULD I DIE THAN GO WITHOUT THE DRUG!

STOP!



FU CHANG DESPERATELY TRIES TO STOP THE MADMAN.

AND THROWS HIM OFF BALANCE WITH A FLYING TACKLE!

YOUR GODS GAVE YOU LIFE—ONLY THEY MAY TAKE IT!





FUCHANG BEGG THE GOD OF HIS ANCESTORS FOR AID.



GO KILL FU CHANG, MY ENEMY!

I OBEY MY MASTER!

BUT FU CHANG'S LITTLE SPY OVERHEARS---

THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS TO FU CHANG AND REPORTS!

IT IS LEARNED THAT GHOR, THE EVIL DRUG-SELLER, CHIEF MESSIE TO THOSE WHO CAN NOT LIVE WITHOUT HIS FORGOT! HE THREATENS TO KILL TODAY!

GHOR! I KNOW HIS DEN. I SHALL VISIT HIM!

FU CHANG TAKES GHOR BY SURPRISE!

I KNOW YOUR SECRET GHOE-- I'M HERE TO END YOUR EVIL!

FU CHANG!

AS GHOR GRAPPLES A CHINESE SWORD, FU CHANG IS UPON HIM!

ONLY THE WEAK AND THE DEFEATED CAN YOU MASTER!

WHAT? IF I DIE, THOSE WHO USE MY DRUG WILL ALSO DIE!

FU CHANG REALIZES HE CANNOT KILL GHOR, SO HE DEPARTS TO CONSULT HIS GONG!

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF CHINATOWN, TRY MING FEELS THE EFFECT OF THE DRUG. HER BEAM BECOMES DULL, EXCEPT FOR ONE EVIL CAUSE, MORE DRUG!!!

TRY MING IS NOW THE SLAVE OF GHOR!

GHOR DID THIS! HE MUST KNOW THE REMEDY!

AH, TRY MING, COME INSIDE, WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS!

THE DRUG-MASTER GLADLY LURES TRY MING INTO HIS LAIR!

YOU WILL BE GHOR'S HELPER, NOW, NOT FU CHANG'S!

WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?



AS FU CHANG RETURNS TO HIS DEN OF MAGIC TO CONSULT HIS GODS, GHOR'S ASSASSIN SNEAKS UP BEHIND HIM.

天



THE LITTLE MAGICIAN WINKS UP
THE MYSTIC MAGIC SPELL, AND
QUICKLY CLIMBS THE LEG OF
THE PARALYZED GHOR?



HOW TO GIVE
GHOR A DOSE
OF HIS OWN
MEDICINE!

HE INJECTS THE DRAIN OF
MADNESS INTO GHOR'S ARM!



I MUST HURRY
AND REPORT
TO MY MASTER!

THE LITTLE MAGICIAN FUFFLES
HIS MISSION AND HURRIES
BACK TO PU CHANG-----

—AND UNLESS
WE LEARN THE
CURE, TAY MING
AND GHOR WILL
DIE A HORRIBLE
DEATH!



THE MAGIC CHESSMAN TELLS
FU CHANG WHAT HAS
HAPPENED!



WE MUST HURRY
BEFORE THE
MAGIC SPELL
WEARS OFF!

THEY RACE TO THE
LAIR OF GHOR!



JUSTICE WE'VE
ARRIVED IN THE
NICK OF TIME!

FU CHANG, THE
CURE? WHY I
KNOW THE CURE!
I MUST LIVE
OR TAY MING
DIES!

FU CHANG WILL SPARE THE LIFE
OF GHOR IN RETURN FOR THE CURE
WHEN GHOR AGREES, FU CHANG
INJECTS THE JEWEL FOR THE DRINK OF
MADNESS INTO TAY MING'S ARM!





YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS—
THE
WIZARD
THE MAN
WITH THE
EVERY MONTH IN—
TOP-NOTCH COMICS
SUPER-BRAIN

SERGEANT BOYLE

BY
BIRD
AND
SANDALL

SERGEANT BOYLE, AMERICAN COLLEGE STUDENT JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY TO FIND EXCITEMENT BECAUSE OF HIS LIGHTNING-LIKE, SHARPE-HANDED VICTORY OVER THE GERMAN GENERAL STAFF. HE HAS EARNED THEIR UNDYING HATRED!

COMPANY
HALT!
NO BARBERS!

SEE!

SOMEWHERE ON THE MAGINOT LINE, SERGEANT BOYLE AND HIS PATROL VENTURE FAR BEHIND ENEMY LINES.

DON'T GIVE
UP WITHOUT
A FIGHT!

UP
WITH 'EM!

DOTS RIGHT WE WON'T
KEEP YOU! WE'RE SHOOT-
ING YOU AT DAWN!
TAKE HIM AWAY!

LOCK HIM
UP, GOOT!

WHEN
DO WE
EAT?

OVERPOWERED TEN
TO ONE, BOYLE
IS CAPTURED.

AT DAWN, THE FRIED
SQUAD PREPARES FOR
AN EXECUTION.



ALL THE BULLETS
IN THIS WALL MAY
HAVE WEAKENED IT.

READY!

YEAH!— A GOOD
TUG PULLS THEM
LOOSE! WHAT A
BREAK!



HEY YOU GUYS!
WHEN I HEAVE
THESE BALLS
YOU—



— RUSH
EM!

LET'S
GO!

FIR—



SWINGING TO A DEAIN, BOYLE CLIMBS
TO THE ROOF TO SEE....



SQUAD,
COUNT
OFF!

ME 9
TOO!

GRAY-
ONE!



E-E-E!
HELP!

TWO!



WITH THE FOUR MAN SQUAD OUT OF
THE MAD FOR THE PRESENT, BOYLE CHANGED
INTO THE NAZI CORPORAL UNIFORM!



MAYBE
THIS WEING SUIT
WILL GET ME
BACK TO MY
OWN LINES—I
HOPE!





WITH THE DOPES
RELEASED THE
ZEP LEAPS INTO
THE AIR AGAIN!

SHTOP
MEEN!

GOING
UP!



HAND OVER HAND
SERGEANT BOYLE
CLIMBS UP INTO
THE CABIN!

SHINE!
SPY! I
KEEL YOU!



READY OR NOT,
HERE I COME!

BUT SERGEANT BOYLE
HAS OTHER IDEAS!



SEE!



IF YOU LET OUT A
PEER I'LL BLAST YOU
WHEN WE CROSS
THE LINES, ODDER.
YOUR CREW
TO RAIL
OUT!

IN THE CONTROL
ROOM HE TAKES
THE COMMANDER
BY SURPRISE!



O.K. NOW!

YAH, YOU
HEARD ME?
EVERYBODY
BAIL OUT!



DOT'S FUNNY,
WE ARE OFF
VRENCH TER-
RITORY!

THE CREW FOLLOWS
OUT THE
COMMANDER'S
ORDERS!

THE CHIEF LINGS IN A BRITISH PRISON CAMP

TSK, TSK,
THIS IS ONE
FUNNY WAR!

WELL, WELL,
NOW'S THING
IN BERLIN?

WHILE UP IN THE ZEP WHERE
BOYLE IS ALONE...

LOOKS LIKE
THE NAZI AIR
FORCE IS AFTER
ME. GUESS I
BETTER DO
SOMETHING!

GO PLUM,
AND ONLY
FIVE HAND
GRENADES!
WHEN?

AN APPLE A DAY
KEEPS THE DOCTOR
AWAY—TWO OUGHT
TO KEEP THE UNDES
TAKEN
AWAY!

NOW TO DO
SOME SHAPPY
PICKING

BOYLE
CLIMBS
TO THE
TOP OF
THE ZEP!

AND HE BITES
THE PIN FROM
THE FIRST
GRENADE!

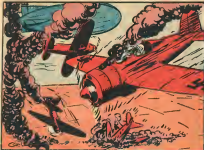
STRIKE ONE!
BUT YOU'RE
OUT!

AND HEAVES IT AT
AN ONCOMING PLANE!

STRIKE TWO!

BATTER
UP!

HE BITES THE PIN
FROM ANOTHER
GRENADE!



BOYLE'S DEADLY PITCHING DESTROYS FIVE OF THE PLANES. BUT HE HAS USED HIS FIVE GRENADES, AND NOW THE REMAINING NAZI CIRCLES VENGEFULLY, ALERT FOR THE KILL!!!



YOU'RE IN A TOUGH SPOT, BOYLE. WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT!



I'M READY NOW—
HOLD IT STEADY!

I'M BRINGING
YOU CLOSE!
DON'T MISS
THE SPYING
DOG!



THIS OUGHT TO PROVE
THE
STORY
ABOUT
APPLES
AND
DOCTORS

THE NAZI'S DEADLY BULLETS
NUM ALL ABOUT HIM!



WHY DON'T
YOU LET A
GUY EAT IN
PEACE? I
HOPE THIS
BOUNCES
OFF YOUR
BEAK!



MISSED
HIM!
LANDED
IN THE
COCKPIT,
DANG IT!





THE BORDER PATROL

by EUGENE CUNNINGHAM

IT is getting to be a famous outfit, this branch of the U. S. Immigration Service. To South-westerners it seems a very real outfit, manifest daily in our lives—and in our newspapers. The Patrol records are full of such incidents as that in which a patrolman named Frank A. Finnegan, figured, a few years back.

He was on his post when he discovered a smuggler. He advanced upon the man, with the intent of capturing him. And at ten feet—virtually point-blank range—the smuggler opened fire. Finnegan jerked his own belt-gun and was about to return the lead, when he saw behind his man a group of children playing.

One fears that many a man, in Patrolman Finnegan's position, would have thought either of stopping bullets with bullets, than of those youngsters, just now looking up from their small affairs. But there is a nebulous oblige—a duty to the uniform—strong in the Border Patrol. It is an imperative rule, for one thing, that no patrolman shall fire except in self-defense.

Finnegan's muscles dropped; he stood there while the smuggler exposed his weapon at that range; stood without firing a shot. It takes a man of something more than usual bravery to perform an action like this. But the action is no more than typical of the fearless and efficient organization.

Time after time, a smuggler or other criminal has escaped, because it is not within the rules that a retreating man be fired upon. But there is nothing whatever in the rules to safeguard a patrolman from death or severe wounds at the hands of the lawless along our border.

So, once more, we proclaim the dipped sombrero to patrolman Finnegan—and to the Border Patrol which he so fully represents. We hear a great deal of the Northwest Mounted Police and of state constabulary forces. Wonderful outfits they may be. But down here, we who know the Border Patrol assert without fear of contradiction that service in its ranks costs much more danger; entitles the member to a greater pride of uniform. Saluti Mr. Finnegan.





LEE SAMPSON, MIDSHIPMAN AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY OF THE U.S. AT ANNAPOLIS, TYPIFIES THE NATION'S IDEAL OF COURAGE AND AMERICANISM!





THAT'S THAT!
NOW TO SEE
IF THE AD-
MIRAL IS
ALL RIGHT!



DIABLA /
SOMEBODY!

HOLY MACKEREL!
FOREIGN SPIES!

AT THE
ADMIRALS HOME
LEE TAKES IN
THE
SITUATION
IMMEDIATELY



WISH THE COACH COULD
SEE THIS ONE. THIS
IS ONE TACKLE THAT'S
GONNA HAVE PLENTY
OF OOMPH!

OOMPH!

LEE'S FOOTBALL
TACTICS COME IN HANDY



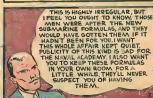
GOT
AWAY!
BUT IVE
GOT A
HUNCH
THAT'S NOT
THE LAST
ILL SEE OF
THEM.

LEE PUTS THE
SPIES TO ROUT



I'M VERY SORRY
THAT THIS
HAPPENED TO
YOU, GIRL.

THANK YOU, MY BOY
THAT'S A BRAVE THING YOU
DID.



THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR, BUT
I FEEL YOU OUGHT TO KNOW. THOSE
MEN WERE AFTER THE NEW
SUBMARINE FORMULAS, AND THEY
WOULD HAVE GOTTEN THEM IF IT
HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU. I WANT
THIS WHOLE AFFAIR KEPT QUIET.
PUBLICITY OF THIS KIND IS BAD FOR
THE NAVAL ACADEMY. I ALSO WANT
YOU TO KEEP THESE FORMULAS
IN YOUR OWN ROOM. FOR A
LITTLE WHILE, THEY'LL NEVER
SUSPECT YOU OF HAVING
THEM.



NEXT MORNING
DRESS PARADE -



IVE GOT THEM HERE
ILL GO AND SEND
THE SIGNAL



BACK IN LEE SAMPSON'S
ROOM.

HAW THATS
PENNYLESS POINT-
ING HIS CAMERA
AT THE BOYS.
GREAT SCOT!
THESE ARE
FLASHES COMING
OUT.



WHILE ON THE PARADE
GROUNDS LEE NOTICES
SOMETHING QUEER.

I CAN READ THOSE
FLASHES EVERYTHING
DONE, WE COME.



NOT SO FAST
MAISTER.



LEE COMITS A MAJOR
INFRACTION OF NAVAL
DISCIPLINE BREAKING
RANK DURING DRESS
PARADE.

B. BUT THAT MAN HE'S...



INDIGNANT AN
OFFICER STOPS HIM.

MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON,
REPORT IMMEDIATELY TO
THE DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE

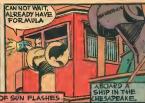
THE MIDSHIPMAN REMEMBERS
THE REAR ADMIRAL'S REQUEST
ABOUT SECRECY -

THE REAR ADMIRAL IS
PROBABLY AT
SEA AND ILL BE
WALKING TATTOO
WHILE THEY
ESCAPE. WAIT A
MINUTE! THIS
CAMERA, HE
DROPPED IT. I
HAD I
KICKED IT UP.





AN EXCHANGE OF SUN FLASHES.



ROSE-ROUNDER THINGS! THEY'RE MAGNETIC!
MINES!



THE MIDSHIPMAN MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY

THEY'RE PLANNING TO BLOW UP OUR
PURSUIT SHIP! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM,
SOMEHOW.



WADRE-
WIA! THE
PLANE! IT'S
GOING TO
HIT OUR
MINES!

GOOD THING I
GOT THIS CHUTE
ON IN TIME.

THE MIDSHIPMAN
IS PREPARED TO
SACRIFICE HIS
OWN LIFE IN THE
SERVICES OF HIS
COUNTRY AND THE
ACADEMY.



THE TRAWLER
GOES UP IN A BLAST
AS ICE'S PLANE
HITS THE MINE!
BUT THE MIDSHIP-
MAN IS NOT UN-
HURT!



OH! THANK HEAVENS
YOU'RE ALL
RIGHT.

WH—
WHERE
AM I?

LEE REMAINS CONSCIOUS
IN A HOSPITAL.



THAT'S THE BRANDEST
THING THE EVER
SEEN.

EVEN THE
PRESIDENT OF
THE UNITED
STATES
HAS
ASKED ME TO
THANK YOU.

THANK YOU
SIR.

THE CLIMAX OF THE
MIDSHIPMAN'S MOST
THRILLING ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT PAGE OF—

**REP
COMICS**

The ROCKET[®]

AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS



Leo Foster



THE ROCKET ARMS HIMSELF WITH WEAPONS FROM THE MEN HE HAS INJECTED OUT AND FIGHTS BACK.



POURING THE SOLDIERS INTO ADVENTURARY DEFEAT, THE ROCKET LEAPS INTO THE SHIP!



ROCKETS FLASHING MOTORS ROARING, THE GIANT SHIP LEAVES THE GROUND!



UNKNOWN TO THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN, ONE OF THE AXES FLUNG BY THE SOLDIERS, HITS A VITAL SPOT!



THE Crippled SHIP STOPS ABRUPTLY, AND THEN...



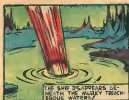
BLUNDERS MANLY TO DEATH!

OOH! WE'LL CRASH!!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL!



THE ROCKET-SHIP CRASHES-SMASHES DEEP INTO THE MURKY MUCK OF THE GREAT SWAMP NEAR THE DUMCHS SHORES!



THE ROCKET RISES FROM THE WATER TO FIND THE QUEEN CAPTURED BY SEVERAL OF THE MURD, BAT-LIKE MEN WHO LIVE IN THE GLOOMY UNDERGROUND WORLD.



WHAT THE! LET HER GO-YOU??

HEAR ROCKET! QUICK, HELP ME, OH!!



WRECKED BY HIS FIGHT WITH THE SPOILS, THE ROCKET IS CAPTURED. BOTH ARE LED INTO THE STRANGE CITY OF THE BATMEN!



THESE THEY ARE LED BEFORE THE CRUEL KING OF THE BATMEN. THE ROCKET IS TO BATTLE DEMONS IN THE ARENA. IF HE LIVES, HE AND THE QUEEN MAY RETURN TO SAFETY!



IF YOU LOVE, I WILL MAKE THE QUEEN MY WIFE!

POOR FELLOW THIS IS ONE YOU'VE LOST!

AFTER MUCH PERSUASION BY THE ROCKET, THE QUEEN AGREES.



YOU BEAST! HE WILL BE KILLED!

BOY! I THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE EASY!

IN THE ARENA, ROCKET, DRAINED, PREPARES TO FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE!



DEG PRISONER, BUT I CAN USE YOUR HORN FOR A DAGGER!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED THE ROCKET MOUNTS THE SERPENT'S HUGE HEAD!



USING THE SERPENT'S HORN FOR A DAGGER, THE ROCKET SLAYS THE BEAST....



WHILE THE ROCKET IS BUSY WITH THE SERPENT, THE GIANT TURTLE CRAWLS UP BEHIND HIM!

HAN! I'M AFRAID I'LL NEED MORE THAN A DAGGER!



THE ROCKET SEES THE KING
FEED OF THE DEAD SNAKES
INTO THE TURTLES' MOUTH
GAGGING THE BEASTS

CHOP ON
THIS JOE
AWHILE!



THE ROCKET WHINS! BUT
THE TREACHEROUS KING
GOES BACK ON HIS WORD!

CURSE!! I SHALL
SAVE THE QUEEN
ANYHOW! GET
HIM AND

TAKE HIM TO
THE EXECUTION
CHAMBER!



NOW HE SHALL BE
ON THE CHOPPING
BLOCK!

THE BATMEN
ATTACK THE UN-
ARMED ROCKET!



THE ROCKET NOTICES THE GLEAM PROSPEROUS-
ESENT BUBLES OF LIGHT, AND GETS AN IDEA!

NO FLAME OR FIRE
OF ANY KIND HERE?
AM-I WONDER??

PRIME! THE
ROCKET FOR THE
CHOPPING BLOCK!



FIRE!! TAKE
IT AWAY!!

IT WORKED!

FROM A WATERPROOF WATCH
BOX THE ROCKET GRABS
A MATCH AND STRIKES IT!!



WITH OIL AND ONE OF THE BATMEN'S
CANDS, THE ROCKET MAKES A TORCH!

KEEP IT AWAY FROM US,
ROCKET. WE'LL DO ANYTHING
YOU SAY, ANYTHING!

OK, TAKE
ME TO YOUR
KING!



LEAVING THE EXECUTION
CHAMBER, ONE OF THE BAT-
MEN GETS BEHIND THE
ROCKET AND TRIPS HIM!

THE TORCH GIVES
A BURSTING HELP
IN THE MESSAGE-
DRIVEN

LEADS SCRAMBLE FROM THE FALL, THE ROCKET DISCOVERS, AND RUSHES THROUGH THE FLAMES TO RESCUE THE QUEEN.



I MUST FIND THE QUEEN!



SOON THE CITY OF BATHEN BECOMES A ROARING INFERNO. THE BATHEN FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES!

BUT THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OUTWIT DEATH AGAIN! BATTLING THROUGH THE INFERNO, THEY DIVE FROM A TOWER WINDOW INTO THE RIVER BELOW!



WITH A TERRIFIC BLAST THE CITY OF BATHEN IS BLOWN INTO OBIVION!



WELL, SO LONG TO THE BATHEN!

HOW TO FIND OUR SHIP?



WE ARE TRAVELING FAST AS LIGHT! IF WE HIT A ROCK WE ARE DOOMED!

BEFORE THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN CAN SEIZE THE REASON FOR THE SWIFT CURRENT, THEY ARE CARRIED OVER A WATERFALL!



WHY THE FEAT OF THE SWIFT LOOKS FAMILIAR!



THE ROCKET FINALLY FINDS THE ENIGMA WITH THE QUEEN'S HELP REVERSES THE GIANT MOTORS!



FINALLY AFTER MUCH TEDIUS LABOR THE REPAIR JOB IS DONE. THE ROCKET AND QUEEN PUT THE GIANT SHIP TO THE TEST AND...



HURRAY!! IT WORKED!

AND SO WE LEAVE THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

POP COMICS

DOES THE ROCKET-SHIP BRING THEM TO SAFETY, OR TO HELL, AND STILL MORE FANTASTIC ADVENTURES?

THE SHIELD MEETS THE WIZARD

AND THE

MIDSHIPMAN MEETS THE WEST POINTER



THE WIZARD, THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN, AND THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, TOGETHER, WITH KEITH KORNELL THE WEST POINTER AND LEE SAMPSON THE MIDSHIPMAN, COMBINE TO SMASH THE MOST DASTARDLY OF PLOTS EVER CONCEIVED FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS BY FOLLOWING THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THESE DYNAMIC CHARACTERS IN THE PAGES OF —
MAY ISSUE (NO.4) PEP COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 12"
MAY ISSUE (NO.5) TOP-NOTCH COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS
ABOUT MARCH 18"

TELL YOUR NEWSDEALER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY

KAYO WARD

By PHIL STURM



KAYO WARD AND
SOCKER BENSON
MEET FOR THE
WEIGHING - IN
CEREMONIES
BEFORE THE
BIG FIGHT.

HOW ABOUT
A STORY ON
THE FIGHT,
LEW?

YOU CAN SAY THAT, BOYS.
SOMEONE'S GOING TO
BE KNOCKED OUT - AND
IT WON'T BE KAYO
WARD!



AFTER THE WEIGHING-IN, REPORTERS MOB
KAYO'S MANAGER - LEW BLACK.

LISTEN, MARIE - I'VE GOT TEN
GRAND BET ON SOCKER BEN-
SON - WE'VE GOT TO DO SOME-
THING SO HE'LL BE SURE TO WIN.



AT GAMBLER ACE BRADY'S APARTMENT.



WE GOT TO WORK HIM A LITTLE DIFFERENT-KAYO'S TOO HONEST - NOW HERE'S MY PLAN.-



GOSH-THAT GIRL SEEMS TO BE IN TROUBLE!

AS KAYO LUNDERS UP IN THE PARK - HE MEETS ACE BRADY'S GIRL.



CAN I HELP YOU, MISS?

YOU'RE SO KIND, MR. WARD - I'M SICKER BEHIND'S SISTER-



MOTHER IS TERRIBLY ILL, AND UNLESS SICKER WINS THE FIGHT, I'M AFRAID IT WILL BE TOO MUCH FOR HER!



GOSH-I WOULDN'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN!

YOU'RE SO UNDER- STANDING-MR WARD, YOU'LL MAKE SURE SICKER WINS, WONT YOU?



I DON'T BELIEVE IT - KAYO!

IT SOUNDS LIKE A SAG TO ME!

LATER-AT HOME - KAYO TELLS CONNIE AND LEW OF THE INCIDENT IN THE PARK.



SOME SOME - WHERE -CONNIE?

JUST TO DO SOME SHOPPING.



CAN I GO, CONNIE?

SURE, BILLY-COME ALONG.

KAYO'S KID BROTHER, BILLY, JOINS CONNIE.

I'M FROM THE DAILY RECORD,
CAN I SEE SOCKER BENSON?

A REPORTER, EH?
SURE - I'LL GET
HIM - JUST A
MINUTE.

CONNIE, POSING AS A REPORTER - VISITS SOCKER BENSON'S TRAINING QUARTERS WITH DADY

MEET YOUR
SISTER, AND
SHE SAID
YOUR FATHER
WAS SICK.

THAT'S A LAUGH! I AMT GOT NO
SISTER - AND MOM'S FEELING SWELL.

SAY, SPUD - THAT'S KAYD WAGGS GIRL -
WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?

GOSH, CONNIE
WENT'L KAYD
HEARD BROT-
HERS!

I'M GOING TO PHONE
HIM RIGHT NOW!

LOOKS FINE
LET'S TALK
HER!

IT'S ALL A TRICK, KAYD -
SOCKER HAS NO SISTER
AND HIS MOTHER ISN'T
SICK AT ALL!

YOU WERE RIGHT -
SPUD - YOU GRAB
HER - I'LL GET RID
OF THE KID.

BEAT IT, KID - OR
I'LL SMACK YOU!

DADY'S MEN OVERHEAR CONNIE'S CONVERSATION

CONNIE IS THRUST INTO A CAR
WAITING NEARBY - BUT AS THE
THUGS SPEED OFF - DADY LEAPS
AND JUMPS ON THE SPARE TIRE.

SHE'S KAYO GIRL FOUND OUT IT WAS A GAG
AND SPILLED THE WORKS—WE HEARD HER.

OH, YEAH? WELL, WE'LL FOR
MR. KAYO WARD NOW!

THE TWO TRUSS BIRDS COME BEFORE ACE BRADY.

CONNIE CALLED—SHE LEARNED WHO ALL
A TRICK, —SHE'LL BE HOME SOON!

A TELEGRAM CAME
FOR YOU AT THE CLUB.

MEANWHILE, LEW BLACK CALLS
UPON KAYO AT HOME.

WESTERN
UNION

KAYO WARD
127 EAST 33 ST.

YOU BETTER THROW THE FIGHT
OR SOMETHING'S GOING TO
HAPPEN TO CONNIE...

GOSH, LEW—I GOTTA LOSE
TONIGHT! I CAN'T LET ANY-
THING HAPPEN TO CONNIE!

I KNOW
HOW YOU
FEEL, KID!

KAYO—QUICK!
THEY'VE GOT CONNIE!

JUST THEN, BILLY RUSHES IN THE DOOR.

AND THEY TOOK HER
TO A HOUSE—THE
NUMBER WAS 115
EAST 33TH STREET!

COME ON, KAYO—
WE GOT WORK
TO DO!

GOSH—I HOPE
CONNIE IS SAFE!

HEY, BOSS—IT'S THEM—KAYO AND LEW
BLACK JUST PULLED UP TO THE CURB.

KAYO AND LEW SPEED TO THE APARTMENT.

AS KAYO AND LEW REACH ACE'S PLACE, ACE, HIS GIRL
MADE, AND THE TWO MENSCHEN ARE LEAVING
TO TAKE CONNIE TO ACE'S HIDEOUT.



HURRY
RAYO!



AS RAYO FINISHES OFF THE TWO THUGS,
ACE BRADY AND HIS GIRL FLEE.



BRADY GOT AWAY - BUT YOU
CAN LOOK UP THOSE TWO!

AN OFFICER ARRIVES UPON THE SCENE



THAT NIGHT

RAYO TAKES AN EARLY LEAD IN THE FIGHT -



SLUGGISH, A SURPRISINGLY LIGHT BLOW
FLOORS RAYO - BUT THE BELL SAVES HIM.



SOMEBODY SHOT YOU -
YOUR ARM'S BLEEDING!

RAYO COMPLAINS OF FEELING WEAK - AND
LEW DISCOVERS A BULLET WOUND!



LET'S MEET IT!

LEW GLANCES AROUND THE RING TO
FIND ACE BRADY, SEATED WITH HIS GIRL,
PUTTING A REVOLVER AWAY.



HURRY,
MAYBE!

LEW LEAPS FROM THE RING AS ACE
AND THE GIRL START TO LEAVE.



BEFORE ACE CAN ESCAPE - LEW CATCHES UP WITH HIM, AND FLOORS HIM WITH A RIGHT....



THE POLICE ARRIVE AND TAKE BRADY AWAY.

BUT I CAN'T QUIT NOW! LEW - THE FANS PAID TO SEE A FIGHT AND I'M GOING THROUGH WITH IT!



LEW'S PLEADINGS WITH KAYO TO STOP FIGHTING ARE ALL TO NO AVAIL, AND THE FIGHT CONTINUES - KAYO RUSHES FROM HIS CORNER AND STUNS BRADY WITH A SERIES OF "LEFTS" - AND THEN - SHOWING ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO HIS WOUNDED RIGHT ARM, HE SENDS BRADY TO THE CANVASE.



AS KAYO'S HAND IS RAISED - HE FLAILS AND FALLS TO THE FLOOR -



HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT LEW - ALL HE NEEDS IS A GOOD REST FOR THAT RIGHT ARM.



HE'S DOING ALLRIGHT WITH ONE ARM NOW - DOC.

KAYO COMES TO IN HIS DRESSING ROOM.

EXTRA
EXTRA!



ANOTHER THRILLING KAYO WARD EPISODE IN NEXT MONTH'S PEP COMICS

BENTLEY of SCOTLAND YARD

LONDON, BLACKED OUT TO AVOID
ATTACK BY ENEMY BOMBING
PLANES, IS THREATENED BY
OTHER MENACES...

by SAM COOPER

HERE... THIS IS THE
COLONEL'S HOUSE...



A SOLITARY FIGURE
APPROACHES THE
TOWN HOUSE OF
COLONEL JAFFREY, WHEN...

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?



...DEATH STRIKES!

DEAD—I CAN'T SEE THE
WOUND IN THIS DARKNESS.
I MUST GET HIM INSIDE!



BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND
YARD ARRIVES... TOO LATE!

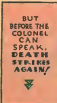
HELLO, INSIDE/
ANYBODY HOME?



I AM INSPECTOR
BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND
YARD--THIS MAN FELL
DEAD ON YOUR DOORSTEP!

WHO ARE YOU, SIR?
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED?







NOTHING INCrimINATING ANYWHERE, ILL
QUESTION THESE TWO AGAIN.



IN THE DAWN, BENTLEY SEEKS
OUT CAPTAIN FROME AND
LEUTENANT DILLARD

IM GETTING TIRED OF
YOUR CONSTANT SPYING
IT'S PART OF MY JOB,
FROME.



LOOK/GENTLE
MEN/UP THERE
AN ENEMY
PLANE!



THE LEUTENANT HAS
SPIED AN APPROACHING
RAIDER



IMMEDIATELY, THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN
GOES INTO ACTION!

WE'LL TRIED
GUNNER,
NEXT SHELL
WILL GET HIM!

LOOK/HE'S
WAVERING. WE
MUST BE TOO
MUCH FOR HIM!

OH!

LOOK/HE'S RUNNING, AND NOBODY
HURT ON EITHER SIDE!
NO NOBODY HURT. WAIT.
WHERE'S DILLARD?



DILLARD'S DEAD!
THE THIRD TO BE SAVED!

YOU SAID
DON'T
ACCUSE
ME, BENTLEY?

MYSTIFIED THE TWO SURVIVORS
CONFER

I HAVEN'T ACCUSED ANYBODY YET, FROME,
BUT IM GETTING IDEAS!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! IM GOING TO GET
THE OTHERS, AND WE'LL REPORT
THE MATTER
TO THE WAR
OFFICE, COME
ALONG!



YES INDEED,
GET INTO MY
CAR, GENTLEMEN!

AND SO, GENTLEMEN,
I AGREE WITH FROME
THAT THE WAR
OFFICE MUST KNOW
OF THIS!



GENTLEMEN, SOMETHING'S
GONE WRONG WITH THE
CAR! CAN'T SLOW IT UP!



THE PARTY STARTS,
AND DANGER THREATENS

(PUT ON YOUR BRAKE, HORROCKS)

IT WON'T WORK, HELP! WE'RE
GOING TO MISS THE BRIDGE!



AT THAT MOMENT
THE CAR PLUNGES
INTO THE THAMES
RIVER!



IF I GET OUT OF THIS
I THINK I'LL BE ABLE
TO PROVE WHO
IS BEHIND ALL THIS

IN THE SUBMERGED VEHICLE
BENTLEY FIGHTS VALIANTLY TO GET FREE



I'VE OPENED IT
UP! NOW TO RESCUE
THESE TWO!

THANKS
FOR SAVING
MY LIFE
BENTLEY!

I MUST
GO BACK
FOR
FROME



(LOOK! HORROCKS HAS
ESCAPED TOO, THAT'S ALL OF
US!)

YES! ALL OF YOU! I KNOW
WHICH IS THE MURDERER!



BENTLEY KNOWS
WHICH OFFICER
KILLED HIS COMRADES,
DO YOU KNOW TOO?

WAS IT
MAJOR STUART?
OR CAPTAIN HORROCKS?
OR CAPTAIN FROME?

MAKE YOUR CHOICE
THEN TURN TO THE LAST
PAGE OF THIS STORY AND
SEE IF INSPECTOR
BENTLEY AGREES WITH
YOU!

I KNEW IT WAS AMONG THE CREED OF BUCKINGHAM

"IFLES OFFICERS FROM THE FIRST-TH MARCH OF THIRSDAY. LONGBOW. JASTICE, TAKING PLACE IN THAT HOUSE, COULD NOT BE CARRIED BY AN OUTSIDER!"

BUT WHY SHOULD ONE OF US KILL HIS FRIENDS?

I FIGURED THAT OUT TOO-- YOU WERE PLANNING TO ENLIST, & HE MUST, FOR SOME REASON, WANT TO KEEP YOU FROM SERVING YOUR COUNTRY!

THE WEAPON, A KNIFE, STRUCK INTO THE VICTIM FROM A DISTANCE-- MUST BE CARRIED BY SOME ONE LIKE THROWING DEVICE! WE FOUND NONE AT THE COLONEL'S HOUSE, BUT--

HERE IT IS---WE OVERLOOKED IT!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!

YES YOU DO! THAT IS NO CANE, BUT A KNIFE-SHOOTING GUN, AND YOU'RE NOT HUSBAND, BUT AN ENEMY SPY IN DISGUISE!

SEE GENTLEMEN! UNDER THIS FIRE-PATCH, HE'S PERFECTLY WELL! A CLEVER HUSBAND AT YOUR COMMAND, WHOM HE HAS KILLED, IMPERIOUSLY!

I'LL KILL YOU ALL!

IT ISN'T HUSBANDS AT ALL!

(BY JONES)

BUT BENTLEY, QUICKER THAN THE SPY, TURNS AGAINST HIM HIS OWN KNIFE-THROWING CANE!

HERE'S A DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

WELL DONE, BENTLEY!

AND LATER, TALKING IT OVER---

BETTER ENLIST WITH US--YOU'LL BE A GREAT HELP!

HERE'S TO YOU THIS PECTIN BENTLEY!

IS LIKE TO, BUT UNHAPPY HERE WITH SCOTLAND YARD, P!

MORE HAIR-RAISING MYSTERY ADVENTURES OF INSPECTOR BENTLEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DET CONQUEST!

THINK ABOUT IT! I JUST MADE
THIS RECORD WITH THE
NEW HOME RECORDER!

YES, BOB, AND
IT SURE SOUNDS
LIKE YOUR VOICE!

IT'S WONDERFUL
—AND SO SIMPLE
—PLEASE LET ME
MAKE A RECORD.

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME



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Keywords: *depression, mood, self-esteem, self-concept, self-worth, self-image, self-identity, self-perception, self-awareness, self-knowledge, self-understanding, self-exploration, self-discovery, self-actualization, self-fulfillment, self-empowerment, self-compassion, self-acceptance, self-love, self-respect, self-esteem, self-worth, self-identity, self-perception, self-awareness, self-knowledge, self-understanding, self-exploration, self-discovery, self-actualization, self-fulfillment, self-empowerment, self-compassion, self-acceptance, self-love, self-respect*

Abstract

Order & Price: [View our prices and ordering information](#)

Age Group	No (%)
18-24	25
25-34	20
35-44	15
45-54	10
55-64	10
65+	15

100

Methods: Authors are invited to write for all methods.



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THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 34 packets of easy-sold Garden Soil, which you can fairly and quickly sell to your friendly neighbors at 25c each. Before the 30-day collection and select your prize in accordance to our offer. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

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12 1/2" 12 Piece Coffee Service 25c
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Beautiful CLOCK



1 Clock 25c

Real Live C. CANARY



1 Canary 25c

10 Piece LUNCHEON SET



10 Pieces 25c

10 Piece Tea Set DINNER SET



10 Pieces 25c

JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



1 Junior Guitar 25c

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1 Pocket Radio 25c

Crinkled BIRD SPREAD

1 Bird Spread 25c

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1 Basketball 25c

Miss Bird Granite Cooking Set



1 Granite Cooking Set 25c

VIOLEN, BOW & BOWSTRING GIVEN



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